**First Day of the Rest of My Life**

**By Claire Greve, and Biz Imm**

“Charlotte, wake up!”

“Ugh!”

“You have to get to school.”

“Dad, go away.”

“Bus comes in 15 minutes wake up; it’s your first day of school.”

I really don’t want to go to high school. It’s probably the worst place to be a new freshman. We just had to move. I had to leave all of my friends and family back in South Carolina and move all the way to Michigan and never look back. I hate my dad for marrying that lady, my brother and I hate her kids; we don’t even talk to them. My dad gave in to all of the demands from Susan and made us move. I am going to be a freshman and my brother, John, a senior. John is so lucky he has a friend that moved last year to the same school we are going to, so he already has a friend.

“Are you ready yet?”

“Yeah.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

In the car Susan was being more annoying than normal. She kept saying that we were going to be fine and everything was going to be okay. I just wanted to get there. I wanted the day to end and be done with.

I finally stepped out of the car. I looked forward and saw a huge brick building. There were people everywhere I looked. I wondered where I would fit in. Everyone looked friendly and normal. But everyone was also looking at me. I knew what they were thinking, “Who is that?”and “Why is she here?”

As I walked into the school there were still people all over like one of those little ant farms. I was searching all around for my locker, and after about 10 minutes I finally found it. After I set it all up I went into my home room. My teacher’s name was Mr. Balmus. He told me to go and sit with a group of girls; I told myself not to judge people, but I knew they are judging me too. I finally got the courage to go sit down.

Here it goes: “Hey I’m Charlotte, I’m new here and I have no clue what to do, do you think you could show me around?” I said as nice as I could.

“Yeah, I would love to show you around!” Stephanie said- she had the biggest smile on her face. I felt amazing.

At that moment I felt awesome. I might have found my new group of friends. The group looked really nice, and it seemed like everyone liked them. They were really pretty and I really hoped I would be accepted.

As Stephanie led me around the school she introduced me to a lot of friendly people. She even helped me find all my classes. Luckily she was in three of my classes so I had someone to talk to. At lunch I got to sit with them. It was really cool because I have never had anybody be so welcoming towards me. I got the feeling that I was going to love my new high school-maybe even more than my old school.

At the end of the day I could not stop thinking about how much I was going to love this school. As I got in to my dad’s car he asked me the same thing every kid gets asked about: “So how was your day today” and I was able to give same answer I have given for the past 11 years “good”.